

PENVENTION SPECIAL 150

Forward with VOM

#16

PENDYENTION SMELLE 15E

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Shangri-L'Attaires #11
Art Widner:   Scream, à la Moe
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Henry Hasse: Choked on what was inVogt
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PUBLISHT MONOTONOUSLY AT BX 6475 METRO
STATION, LOS ANGELES CAL, BY FORREST
ADVERTISEMENTS ON ARRANGEMENT.
ADVERTISEMENTS UN ARRANGEMENT.

### SHANGRI-L'AFFAIRES

(#10 apeard as insert with FMZ Digest #4)

OUR COVER has been recognized by U ofcorse as another 'Repro/Adele'. Original covour jacket for Stapledon's superman story (British edition) was done by eric traser. Harry Jenkins Jr designd the "Forward with VOM".

AUG COVER will present another Vomaiden in the mimicrayon process, being the reproduction of an original Mooney.

ONLY ANGELS HAVE FINS

Not so fantastic is the web-work girl by Paule in view of this recent development: Scott Feldman becomes "Angel #1" of Vom, with a \$5 bill to 4s JI V. Scullin, collector of propix, buys our Paul-repro-Adele for half a fin!

FRANK R, KRUPA,

WESSO, DOLD-We spose U scarcely coud name an artist who hasn't depicted the "Man-Eating Plant". But on the backover of our next Vom we shall present the man-eating plant picture to end all maneating plant pictures! It will be trooly sensational!

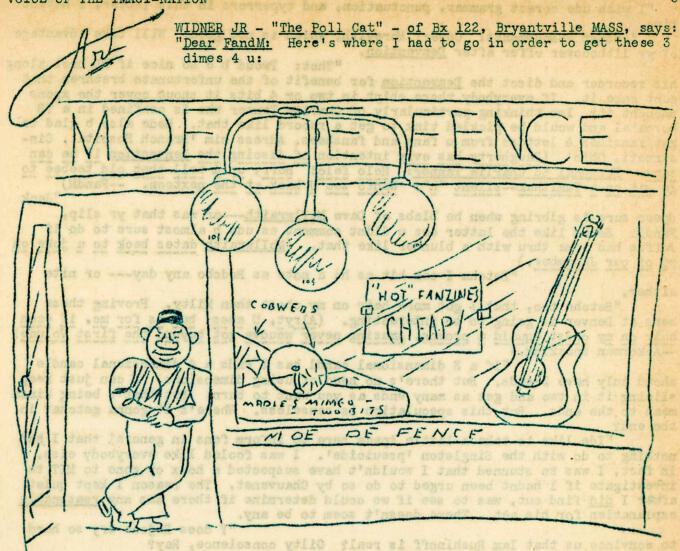
THE RED MAN on p9 of this no. is a sample of 6 extraterrestrials U will find in the portfolio put out special for the Denvention by need-we-mention?

STOPPE IN A BEAUTY SHOPPE

When an ad was left at 4e's frontdoor which read lyeh, yeh; the ad, not the door) "Bring this coupon, It entitles you to a lhow ungrammatical!) Oil Croquignole Permanent Wave for \$1.00", he says he payd it scant attention. ILet's switch over to torrest person singular) However, it seemd to be of some intrest to my Grandmother; & a little later she askt, "Forry, did your Assorted Services /making sure to underline AS as she spoke? print that beauty ad?" "Beauty ad?" I echoed blankly; "what beauty "Well, I thought it was yours because it had your initials on "My Initials on it? On what?" So she went & got it & showd me it. Well, below the lady's picture herewith reproduced, it seems were not my initials but ... 4511 Wait a minnut, sez me, doing a double-take; what kind of a gag is this?! The throwaway was a rubberstamp job so I figgerd out that well maybe someone who nue me & was connected with the shop had contrived to add 45 y on that particular copy as a joke. But when I went out thru the naborhood, finding other copys that had blown off the frontporches or been thrown away, there on all of 'em was 45 jl Well, U may be sure I lookt up the beauty shop. But there seems to've been nothing to it. Just a code number for that offer. The proprietress was a most unimaginative woman & totally unimprest by the coincidence. What I wanto noe is, with nos. from 1 to 10 & 2 letters from the attabet, whatre the odds on such a combination's occuring? I once nue a formula for figuring out such a thing but that was 10 yrs ago in school. The figure must be one of mathematical proportions!

-- A simple penny postcard with #1 on it, adrest to Vom, will count for keeping the green ink; #2 will indicate your preference for a change to black, as used in our 2d section.

DENVENTION REPORT: Because aproxly 3000 words re the Chicon, as ritten by Weaver Wright & Co, are out standing still—have not seen print—to avoid repetition of such a situation Forijay promptly will present his personal account of the Denvention in the one place he l& U) can count on: VC/W



"Yeah, de fence program is giving us a lot of trouble. Espesh if Sec Ix gasless Sunday idea goes thru. Its hard enuf getting to th Denvention as it is.

even the certain fans dent care for my letters in VoM, I just got 2 b in the Denvention ish no matter what they think. After that, I will quietly step out again.

so. I owe ansers 2 2 postals from u 4e, which might make interesting reading. u propose to take --- or rather propose for me to take a poll all in one week. Heheh. U shoud noe better than that. After I get my Denvention bills cleaned up I'll be able to afford to buy return postals and conduct polls that way, which'll be much quicker than putting pleas in fnz (proper abbr for 'fanzine', by the way; 'fmz' is too confusing when spoken) and consequently more accurate, but noing the lethargy encompassing most fans, if I can cut the total time taking a poll down to one month,

"On yr 2nd postal u suggest the question: 'Which would you rather be -- Top Fan, #1 Author, or Editor of Best Pro?' (By the way again, shame on u 4 2 weeks 4e, u put an 1 in woud--tsk! I'll never get over it! No crax about wood tix, either!) (I wooden think of it, Art...ah, one of those good old corn-crax! The explanation of the offensively orthodox spelling was that I was wording the question for possible presentation thru U to fandom, not as an idea of myn.) But to get back, I think the question very hard to answer unqualifiedly. Personally, ied like to be ed of best pro, provided i was the boss, and dictated the policies of the mag alone. Itd probly flop shortly after but ied have a grandin glorious time making a super-colossal fanzine out of it. Otherwise, I spose Id rather be ed of top fnz, but not necessarily top fan. Iel think over the possibility of using that question, tho, and ide like to hear from any other fans with questions of a sykological nature to be asked in the research. I spose for the benefit of those who dont quite know what this is about, ide better state that i soon intend to make a sykological research of the fan field to find out if i can the basic reason as to 'y is a fan' and what r little fans made of?

"I wish ude corect grammar, punctuation, and typerrors in this letter, i havent

"Latest VoMcomments: Cover: Moreyish, which is not good. Will take advantage

of yr lithocover offer after Denvention.

"Thot: Twoud b o so nice if WD brot along his recorder and disct the Denvention for benefit of the unfortunate brethren that cant make it. If everybody there chipt in two or 4 bits it should cover the xpens shoudrt it? Ime thinking particularly of Charlie Tanner who is confined in a TB hospital and would be pickled tink to get a record like that. Hede also b glad to get ranzines & letters from u fans and fanshees. Adress him 'Branch Hospital, Cincirnati, Ohio! (Daugherty has evry intention of discing the Denvention if he can cons. Personal to Charlie Tanner: Helo felo! Hurry up & tell that old teebee to go sit on a Tumithak -- silent "h"! Wanto see U back at the nextcon. --FandM)

Speer sure is gibring when he blabs of Dave McIlwraith --- or was that yr slip, FandM: Seems like the latter cos u didnt comment as ude b almost sure to do if Juffus had come thru with a blunder like that. (McIlwraith dates back to a joke on p6 of our Janumber.)

"Betcha I can hit as hi a note as Rodobo any day --- or nite

either.

"Betcha too, that I got more hair on my chest than Milty. Proving these bets at Denver is going to be interesting. (Alryt, U apes; but as for me, if each hair on my chest equald a promag. Amazing never woudve got beyond the first Volume! -- Ackerman speaking.)

"If a 3 dimensional candl has 2 ends a 4 dimensional candle shoud only have 3 ends. But there's no need of using dimensions. U can just keep slicing it in two and get as many ends as you want to burn. But that's being kinda mean to the ends. But this speculation is senseless. Where's it gonna getcha? in

the end?

"Ide like to take a little space here to inform fans in general that I had nothing to do with the Singleton 'pseuicide'. I was fooled like everybody else. In fact, I was so stunned that I wouldn't have suspected a hoax or gone to MIT to investigate if I hadnt been urged to do so by Chauvenet. The reason I kept quiet after I did find out, was to see if we could determine if there was any reasonable explanation for his act. There doesn't seem to be any.

"Y does Rajocz try so hard

to convince us that Iam Rushinoff is real? Gilty conscience, Ray?

"& after looking at Astra pubs ad, ime inclined to ask, 'Is Joquel real?'" (Like Daugherty & difrent others, Joquel started out simply as another seudonym for the 3 actifans in LA; but belief on the part of fandom-mass hypnotism-accumulated credence-call it what 0 will-caused Joquel to jell, to materialize, as it were. And this gelatinous gent is proving one the most popular flavors ever sent us from the Great Cosmic Resi4.)

way back.

of 2302 You, Lincolnebr, 30 May 41: "I really shouldn't be writing this to you. My pile of unanswered correspondence runs back to May 2, which, for me, is is a long But where would VOM bee (see June cover) if the subscribers didn't write?

"I hope to buy the July issue at the Mylhicon, but still don't have transporta-

tion, my first ride having slipped off the assembly line when Lynn Bridges left Henmy Ford and went to work for a steel company.

"After Esperanto in March, and Espmeriko in April, look what Connerly did to us in May! I can almost read Esperanto, but the Connerlyngo stops me! I'm going to help Harry Warner, and root for Basic anglish, hereafter,

"Paule's Fantastiqueen, with butterfly wings for flying, pbbed, three-fingered hands for swimming, and ordinary, five-toed feet, for walking: I suppose, is a nice addition to modern mythology. Nice hair-do she has, too.

"Purdue's letter entertaining, and Gallet's 'Escape From Paris' very good news.

"In June, 'Vomeswoth's' defense of Cap Future features the issue, along with Milty's Confessional. Hoffman's portrait of seven-wide (Shoe-business jargon for EEEE) is much appreciated, as is the Turbit."

of 1646 Juneway Terce, Chi, 31 May 41: "Co-eds: Well kids here's another letter--so soon: Latest VOM rec'd yestidday. Ish were wera goot. 'Paul cover was good but didn't I see it somewhere afore? On second thought I guess I didn't; must be the BEM's of TWS I'm thinkin of. I liked the Turbit; where can I buy one. I could tie a string around it's neck and hang it from the ceiling. Then when fans came over I could say, 'Would ya like to see my live stf. original. Isn't that a stupendous idea - WOW - GOSH - BOYOBOY. Just the type to gush forth from my 14 year old stfictional brains. Now to the substance of this epistle. Was very much elated to hear that Tex was alive, then musing awhile was very disgruntled. Such a hoax is a Damn Thing. When I first rec'd the news of Singleton's demise I was profoundly sorry, sincerely sorry. I won't say I was deeply hurt, or steeped in profoundest grief because I didn't know Tex as well as most fans. The one thing that pops into my mind when I hear the word Chicon or see it in print is this; when we were all marching to the station & everyone started singing. We were marching in some sort of line. Anywho I had my right arm hooked on Tex's shoulder and my left arm hooked with Miske's right arm. When the selection 'John Brown's Body' was rendered by the gang our little trio could be heard above all others. Miske's voice was the blatant burp type and mine a gurgling gurgitate type. But Tex's voice astounded me. Never had I heard such a beautiful putrid poof type voice. So when I rec'd news of his passing on to the great unknown (no plug intended) I thought to myself - OH - hell never again will I hear the tremelo of his putrid poof. And when I thought of how I had planned singing 'Hymn to Satan' too - oh sad day. by just what was the reason for his death. Did it have anything to do with the Denvention? 'Maybe I'm just nuts, but was this the idea? A weird play is presented at the Denvention. (Tex is still dead remember.) Maybe they would turn out all the lights in the hall and someone would promise to bring a person back from the grave. A face is seen to float into the room and it is his face? Fans would reel, fanettes would faint etc., 'If that wasn't the idea it should have been. At any rate I would have been shocked. Say what an idea for a yarn, I could have Morojo die of heart failure or Pogo get palpitation of the Aorta. Im statin right now that if anyone uses this plot Aorta get a cut of the swag -- phew, that was a ypun. keeds if this vomissive gets in the Denvention issue I expect Miske or Tex to bump me off. 'The next time we correspond it'll be by voice at the Denvention."

UNGER, publisher Fantasy Fiction Field, 1702 Dahill Rd, Eklyn NY:
"Just received your June Voice and the cover hits me squarely in the
eye. I remember it well. It was the Paul reject that Korshak got from Paul at
Nycon time. Wonder if many fans will place it or mistake it for the Brown
painting on that Thrilling Wonder issue, (39 Dec) 'Want to deny emphatically that your answer to Walt Liebscher in the June Vom, stating that triple F is
even more valuable than the Voice, is slander of the nth degree. 'I intend to
sue and make you eat your words (maybe Bradbury will help you out) I've heard he
likes ham very much). 'How in the devil can you compare Voice with even the best
issue of FFF. One's so sloppy and the others so grand! 'After all 4e, who are
you to judge youve only been active in fandom for about 13 years. 'In my honest?
opinion if your judgment is so bad in your old age - why the heck don't you retire
from fandom. 'Even a pseudocide would be welcome." (If WWright were to murder
JErman...woud that be fan-slaughter?)

rites from 312 E Elm St, Scranton Pa; 30 May: "For some time has there been running around within my cranium a good opening phrase for a good (?) letter to VoM. However, since others have also probably used it by now, I shall not begin this epistle with it. Instead, I shall begin by commenting on the April Vom. If others can comment on Vom, so can I, 'Since I don't care much for hot things, I didn't care much for the April Vom-cover, I have been sitting here for fifteen minutes and been thumbing through number thirteen Vom; I have been trying to see on what there is to comment. There really isn't much to say upon all the letters. There is a little that may be said upon some, though. " Molesworth's article was well done and interesting. No doubt, Morojo's bit was good too; even though I didn't understand a little of it. By the way, I'm now working backwards, going from the last page to the first cover. 'Just as it seemed that my efforts would bear fruit and that Iam Rushinoff would develop into a full-fledged new fan, he left Scranton; he left Pennsylvania; he left the United States. Iam is now staying with some refugee relatives in Mexico. So now I have to continue my work of per-

suading him through the mails. I doubt if that will be very successful, Enough has been said about Vom thirteen, so now I shall dispense with the number fourteen issue. 'I suppose that most of the other fans will rave about the artwork in this latest issue. I don't have to suppose that I shall, for I am not. The art does not appeal to me; in fact, both pictures leave me cold. 'I am an angai' without five dollars . How many letters have you received beginning with the Iam-an-angel phrase? Just to be different, I put the phrase towards the end of the letter. You two ought to know better than ask angels for money. We are above such 'Is there an angel in the audience?' Shame, shame. ¿No viven things as money. us'edes en la ciudad de los angeles? (Si, señor; our los is your gain, --Bosque)
'I have decided to head all further lefters to you with vomrades somewhere in the
salutations. How do you wish me to close them? 'C U N Valhella or Le Vombiteurly yours," (0, don't be biteur, Rajocz!)

"Vive la VoM" is the good word from young of 100 Belleville Ave, Bloomfield NJ. "Not bad, (Apr ish) fames Oglesty though I think the Mar. ish had more to it. I was tempted to taste that sample on the cover, but decided it's hot enuf out-

side (95°) (27 May) without burning my insides too. The real reason for the letter tho is to get the next ish of VoM no. 14, which I imagine is already out. And since it's not free, enclosed you will find a dime." Upon receit of the afore-orderd: "You improve steadily; the letters are all much more interesting. That letter in Eng-Esperanto -- it's the first time I've been able to read something in Esperanto without looking the words up (I have never studied the language. but I did send to St. Albans, N.Y. in a moment of weakness and got 'A Key to Esperanto' for my trouble). '' Incidently, how about giving us the dope about this Paule. (See Shangri-L'Affaires last ish) Her drawing was swell. N'uff said. Before I forget it I'd better tell you the main reasons for this attempt at writing. 1). Enclosed please find a dime for the June ish of VoM. 2). Enclosed also fine 2 more dimes for which you can send me any issues of any fan mags except VoM you happen to have on hand - and you might strech (Something wrong with the spelling of that, but I'm too lazy to look up the correct way. the 20¢ as far as it'll go. (Satisfyd with the Le Zombie, LASFS pamflet, Novacious & FMZ Digest?) You know, two years ago I was quite sane. Then I bought an issue of Amazing Stories. Now look at me! (Some eyes if you can see 3,000 mi.). I buy all the professional mags, the fanzines whenever I have a spare dime or so, and even use Ackermanese some times. (this is not one of those times.). I can't think straight, can't sleep, and spent all my money on scientifiction. My friends (?) tell me that before (b4) the year is out I'll be plum loco. Oh well, I won't be alone anyway. ' P.S.-There's been a lot of talk about fans under 14, fans under 15, or what have you. You might be interested to know (I doubt it) that I'm only 15 myself."

for JACK SPEER of 3416 Northampton NW, Wn/DC; "Jun4/F41": is a buck to reestablish my LA credit. Sorry bout being forgot, delayed, and whatnot.

-- which sign stands "Boms-- Enclosed so late renewing;

"On to Vom 13. Harry's trouble with his memory sounds like a story a local paper carried a couple of yrs back, about a GW student who had a drug that greatly increased the ability of the brain to absorb material and remember it; but you had to be careful not to learn anything that was wrong, for it was very hard to uproot it. Have heard nothing more of the drug; the story said the guy wasn't going to release it until he was sure of what it would do.

very interesting, and glad to hear he made it thru. I've heard that that border between occupied and unoccupied France is the tightest in Europe. Chilling tales are told by returned travelers and newspaper correspondents.

"Will some expert on the British language please translate Youd's reference to me as 'but Public School and a White Man under the Old School He: It I would be a great guy after all.

"Twin Cities" White Man under the Old School Tie'? If I've been insulted, I wanta know it, so I

Stage Next-Con -- pooie! Washington in 1942!

"Bob Tucker has called me a pipsqueak. Now, that word may have other meanings, but the one it always conveys is a synonym for Fanfare's unofficial nickname. (Fairy) so I am insulted. If I see Tucker's face around the Denvention, I'll blast it wide open with my rocket-pistol.

I won't be able to attend the Denvention,

10

(Continuing Speer) "Twoker is also wrong in assuming that I am ounces to de poor Workingman. I am the workingman's best friend. If he will just do like we pet the upper class (see Acthman's artiple on me in mext MM) tell him to, everything adult he work.

"The comparison of the compari

end dains simbig"

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whis, doming out against drinking bet famous tipplers in fandom in it.

Lorogo Especially when your own the famous tipplers in fandom in it.

In I don't drink any nowadays—account the mark—I have no great objection to guys parteking at times, and I certail think there's any hope of stopping them from talking about it. If our if like women; an awful lot can be said about it. If our to be a said they are lovely to the constitution of the consti

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"Muttner's word-pix you be were wowful. Howeve I have be had that that Bible that are closed by a zipcarries around consists y of the per on three sides, and wased by a ministure brief case in which to carry around obscene it

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Tites from "Puturian Embasey"

"It ar Co-Eds Heen a pretty
"It ar Co-Eds Heen a pretty
wrote y'all a letter, what;
around to re-reading the late. Only and here

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then slide some mure. Und. the things I've promised myself I'll de when I hereit that ler! - ' But to the this in with Biture Fiction and the Quarterly, my opinion in the imperants innovation flotton. In its interest is a real-try to it a thing of the present. True, it as only in its inflation, reperants as real-try to it a thing of the present. True, it as only in its inflat see sensitered about the transfer as the first mile seems of the sensitered about

(Continuing Speer) "Tucker is also wrong in assuming that I am opposed to de poor workingman." I am the workingman's best friend. If he will just do like we of the upper class (see Rothman's article on me in next MM) tell him to, everything will be rosy.

"Gee, seems like I learn each language just in time; now comes it Spanish. I was somewhat in doubt at first, thinking maybe it was Esperanto, because of the queer spelling, but caught on presently and was able to read it pretty well. I judge it's non-Castilian, tho. But where did the thing come from? I get the impression that it was clipped from some Esperanto journal, but I'm not at all sure. Don't keep us guessing; I'm no good at it. (Juanito -- U didnt read our Table of Contents carefully! It said: -- from Mexican magazine Renobasion.) "Didn't think the

litho insert in #14 was so extra good. She looks more than a bit deformed.

whiz, coming out against drinking. Isn't it kinda late in the day for that, Forry & Morojo? Especially when your own LA has the most famous tipplers in fandom in it. The I don't drink any newadays -- account of my heart -- I have no great objection to guys partaking at times, and I certainly don't think there's any hope of stopping them from talking about it. Liquor is kind of like women: an awful lot can be said (We have no objection to discussing ladys if they are lovely & the conversation is conducted in an elevated manner but woman-talk unfortunately usually is protty rotten. We have nothing but contempt for the alcoholic accomplishments of LA's top tipplers. We regard the drunken-stage as a major disgrace of the human race & all the merry ha-ha's of the dissipaters won't change our minds. Poor Buster Brown & Polly Anna!)

"Aw, heck, Rajocz gave up too easily; the battle on 'fanag' was

just getting good.
"Connerly's mixed Esp-Eng letter is really remarkable; I couldn't ever do that. I must 'set' myself for one language if I'm to write in it at all.

"Kuttner's word-pix of you (Forry) under the table and Shroyer reading his Bible were wowful. However, I have it confidentially that that Bible that Shroyer carries around consists only of the covers, which as you know are closed by a zipper on three sides, and is used by Shroyer as a miniature brief case in which to carry around obscene literature.

"El shouldn't credit 'Washington Worry-Warts' to me;

I lifted it from Milt.

"Litho illus on the wrapper is cute, if somewhat obscure. Bet now some of the buys that throw away their fanmag wrappers will have to start keeping them. I've always saved mine; why, Foo only knows."

rites from "Futurian Embassy", 142W103, NYC, saying "Dear Co-Eds Been a pretty long time since of Doc wrote y'all a letter, what? Well, I finally got me around to re-reading the latest two VOMbi and here

I am. VOM, as has been pointed out by several of your steady writers, seems to have lost something. Perhaps we need a good healthy fight again. "Which isn't a bad idea. Only, let's make it healthy, this time, rather than some of the things that fans used to be wrangling about. And, without dipping into my private mudhole at all, I can think of one subject which should start things off. The subject Vombi, is: can Esperanto be considered science-fictional? 'The reason for raising this question is that my illustrious predecessor, CDHornig gave an unreserved 'yes' to that question. Vide Science Fiction and the 1st 4 numbers of Future Fiction. Now the question comes to the fore, because all the Esperanto fans think it should con-First of all, perhaps I'd better clarify with my own very personal and not at all private position on Esperanto itself. It's very simply put; I like the language even though I ve been too damn busy part of the time, and too utterly lazy the rest of the time to do more than desultory looking in to it. That's Doc for you, always starting something, then, unless someone's around to drive me on, or there's prospective cash dangling before my eyes, letting it slide and slide and then slide some more. Gad, the things I've promised myself I'll do when I break But to tie this in with Future Fiction and the Quarterly, my opinion is that Esperanto isn't science fiction. It isn't futuristic. Esperanto is a reality; it is a thing of the present. True, it is only in its infancy, you might say, but then, so is television, rocketry, etc. Now these last might be considered stfal

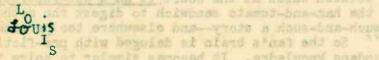
in the sense that future developments of them play a part of stf tales written today. But they are not stf in the sense that straight articles on them, as they are
in the present stage, or might be in the immediate future, or again articles drumming up trade for them, as it were, really have a place in the imagination. And
that is why I'm reluctant to put articles on the subject, or run a course on the
subject in FF. Esperanto just isn't future fiction. Perhaps you, Morojo & Fojak,
and your co-esperantists can persuade me different. That's why I'm opening the subject here. Of course, interesting letters on the subject aremeat for Station X. By
interesting letters, I mean letters telling of what esperantically-minded fans are
doing with the two. Are there any esperanto-stf clubs? Are es-fans translating stf
yarns into the language? Stuff along that line seems to me to be right in the fanfare. (Latest developments in the esp-stf movement include Morojo's introduction of
Guteto into the FAFA; the apparance in England of the 2d esp-stf fan-revuo-Jen, the
first being Rovelo's Novaj Horizontoj; Alojo plans to present a stf story in Esp along side the original Eng in Specula; Fojak has accepted Fin-Atic's invitation to
conduct an Esperanto course in its pgs; Harry Turner's "Creed of an Atheist" is being translated from Fantast for presentation in Satana Bulteno (circulation, 750); &
http://distriction.com/presentation/p

READ AT YOUR OWN RISK! This exposition from an Awakend Fan seems to be an immediate response to Doc's request for controversial material. From "VOMOSWOTH", 'Del Monte', Kangaroo Pt Rd, Sylvania, NSW, AUSTRALIA; 5 May 41: "Today, I read the complete files of Futurian Observor, Cosmos, Ultra and The Voice.

And today I am an enlightened fan. After many years of fandom, Fojak will have probably correctly surmised the reason. A two year old baby suddenly realizes he doesn't have to yell to mama for his toys: he can go and find them himself. Intelligence dawns, or rather calculating thought -- reason -- is obtained. I think that likewise, fans sometime wake up to themselves. I have awakened. I shall outline my case and ask Vom-readers to draw their own conclusions. " Before the Ban (you have all heard of this -- a measure enforced by wartime economy -- as Friedlander says, we must sacrifice the-stf-magazines without resentment because we know it is indirectly helping a British victory) twenty-two prozines poured into Australia, and ultimately into our collections. Someone in Sun Trails No. 1 (The 2d Himself) gave the actual figures, but from memory of my own transactions with the newsagents before the bah, I purchased six prozines every third Wednesday. Besides these, I bough numerous back-numbers and received fanmags. 'Right: All my spare time (time not taken up by eating, sleeping, working, and editing fanmags) was spent in the perusal of these magazines. Current Astoundings, old Amazings and Wonders, the latest VoM and three FANS -- all slung helter-skelter into empty cells in the gray matter. Reading stf going to work, and coming from work; before going to sleep, at interval in the flickers, between cases at the court (I am a cub-reporter), in meal times -- & often neglecting the ham-and-tomato sandwich to digest the method of propulsion in the rocket in such-and-such a story-and elsewhere too personal to mention with gals reading. 'So the fan's brain is deluged with pro-fiction; is not allowed to absorb other mundane knowledge. It becomes simpler to solve the square of minus one than to explain the elementary laws of Euclid; or to solve an ultradimensional Non-Euclidean eclipse than to repeat Pythagora... you can talk big but not small ... I even found myself spelling 'pseudocosmic' and 'hypergalactic' correctly but 'unanamously' and 'amount' wrong. Clogged jets won't work. Neither will clogged cells in Mr. Brain. The fan falls off at work. The fan's social & home-life is radically altered. Friends scoff at stf. and are immediately snubbed. (You can't reason with them-so let them go to-er-Mars!) The general drift of this so far is that, in my case at least (that's to frustrate Rothman & Gang), too much of anything (including stf) is bad medicene. Oh Fort! The muck I wrote. Yes, muck! What fan will look up his records of Death's Head Through the Void, or Area or Patrol. Of course, the journalist in me arises and cries (I know this sounds like a plug but I'm trying to illustrate a point) what about Strangest is Space? Why, even Miske said it was just a little bit good, so there --- but you do see what I mean, nitch wahr? Oh, I shouldn't have spoken in the hated language, The idea I'm trying to put across is this: In the mad haste should I Jim'r

which is stfandom, we don't stop to consider just what we're doing. " We rush through prozines, so that it takes a super-plus story to register favorably. I read some hacks slowly, and enjoyed them. We rush through correspondence, become incoherent, use Ackermanese, fondly imagining we're alone in a pseudo-existence and only our fellow citizens can understand us -- that it is part of our schizophrenail reactions to the escape-literate. (Who Says Science Fiction Is Escape Literate? bellows Milty.) I do; snarls Vomoswoth; it is and is also rush-reader's literature. ' Is this the science-fiction fan talking? NO -- it is an intelligent person deprived of stf (but not cynical, see, Rothman) who realises a few home truths. My position today is thus: I get 1 promag every month. I read it in a month. You read 22 magazines in a month. I read 6 yarns, slowly, and enjoy every one. The superyarns--THIRTEEN O'CLOCK, etc -- I roll in ecstasy when I read. You read the hacks, half way through drop them, and rush through a superyarn and conclude it's just average. Go on, scoff: but you'll never try it and see. Not when there are nice covers locking out from every newstand, and you buy them as a matter of principle. The catch is this: in Australia, you can't buy them even if your will-power could resist them -principle, principal or gory prinspel! You'll say I'm cynical and resent being deprived of stf. Sure, I resent it. But I bear my resentment bravely, because it the long run, it will help pack the shells into the guns that aregoing to blast Hitler's bloody maniacs off the face of the Earth, and lend weight to the bayonet that will drive through slimy Adolf's guts. 'Propaganda, Miske will sneer. Yeah, propaganda -- a word which applies to an elderly lady-friend's two sons, one of whom came hom blinded for life, the other minus both legs, an invalid. Now, sneer, blast you. 'Calm yourself, Vomoswoth: this will be printed in America. Americans, who like the Australians of last year, still beleive that it can't happen here. Good fellows, chums, but never the less ignorant and bewildered. 'I won't risk censorship and tell you a few truths. Ted Carnell's letter produces a cry of "how did that get through the c's?" The answer is: because it's tame. Tame to what's really happening. There was a young chap I knew who read science fiction. He lives in Reding. fern; but now he resides permanently somewhere in the Channel with a Spitfire twisted round his neck. He won't read science fiction any more. 'I won't go on. As I was saying, I get 1 promag once a month. The reading takes 1 month. Thus I have plenty of tiemt to study other things and watch my job. Is there a fellow named Ackerman, who they call No.1. fan, who lost his job? Or is it a rumor? Or am I wrong after all. (Ackerman very voluntarily & profoundly proudly quit his job. The authority for that statement being --Ackerman) -- It seems that 3-4 will equal a balanced output until the accumulator runs down, but 3-3 will never cease to be balanced. Take it easy stfans -- supermen, certainly but have you ever seen a radiovalve blow when too heavy a drain is put in the circuit? Or a dynamo grind outflicker, cut out--when a too heavy load is imposed. For a while it runs nicely then--flicker--BANG. And someone in Science Fiction Fan--or was it the Alchemist?-asks why Richard E. Howard and other committed suicide and men like Lovercraft and Weinbaum died young....

Elarcy sez: "I liked the stuff in #15 VOM. Being too virtuous to scintillate tonight, I'll not try to crash your Denver issue.



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31 Dec 40 intrigge vilenciasos and parybuts at at the total year two somis tadt lest I vo ond Tol. Birsen Mr Frank Freeman, Pres. MOTION PICTURE Producers & -sigos Laures e Distributors of America 5504 Hollywood Blvd -mim s for bi Hollywood 32 34 34 3 m more server to the se teen move must vishing on you so term whill have eles, I hope Dear Mr Freeman At the WORLD SCIENCE

FICTION CONVENTION, Chicago, the motion was made by a Cincinnati delegate, and unanimously passed by the assemblage of authors, editors, illustrators and fans, that appreciation should be expressed to the industry, on the part of that vast audience of followers of the fantastic film (Dr Cyclops, Invisible Man, Thief of the Cyclops, Invisible Man, Invisible Ma Bagdad, Turnabout, etc) for Hollywood's presentation of so many more movies of this nature during the year 1940. And the desire was made manifest to see the production of the so-called 'scientifilm' continue to increase during the New Year.

It is my privilege and m one gazes through those pleasure to transmit to you this, the wish of the SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION OF edd as he brune 1940. Torrand the

they roday and at yearnaled Sincerely , all yours gattaries at and sand

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(Letter which accompanyd "Hymn to Satan", the chanson (Letter which accompany distributed diabolique which was publisht & is being distributed by Darkling Fubs) "Dear 'Insiders': I read a letter written by one of your members, Weaver Wright by name in an issue of Weird Tales quite some time ago, and I written by one of your members, Weaver Wright by name, was amazed and impressed when I read of the number of

people who come regularly to your Thursday night get-togethers. I have always wished to belong to such an organization as yours, as I am deeply interested in the Occult, particularly Witchcraft and Black Magic. Unfortunately, my family has always been strongly against my studying these fascinating subjects. I am attending college now, however, (sophomore at exclusive Girls School) and I live away from home, so I have more of an opportunity to study the Occult sciences, and also to write this letter to all of you. 'I have enclosed a little composition of mine, the words of which I have also made. I would like to give this to you 'Insiders', for I feel that since your main interest is in studying (and occasionally applying, perhaps!) the Black Arts, that you must have a tender spot in your hearts for the Devil. This music is written for four part singing, just as christian church hymns are. If you've ever been to church you will know that this means the usual soprano, alto, tenor and bass. Do not be alarmed at the different sounding cadence that brings this little ditty to an end. It is meant to be that way and is not a mistake, as you might think. I hope that you might sing it sometimes during one of your 'Black Masses' as you so quaintly term your meetings. Although I cannot join your group, much as I would like to, for I live too far from Los Angeles, I hope you will think of me as being with all of you in spirit at your meetings, even though I cannot physically be present." And an xrpt from a later letter from her:
"I received it (Vom #15) this morning

Voice of the same of the fans on the bus on time at

over and found most of them so amusing and interesting that it seemed no time at all until I arrived in San Francisco. Speaking of San Francisco, I found out a few days ago that Fojak used to live there. 'The triple horror show I saw was headed by 'The Man-made Monster' with Ion Chaney jr. in the title rôle. The second feature was 'Horror Island' which I enjoyed immensely, although to my way of thinking it was not the most gruesome picture I have seen. The third chiller-diller was a shorter novelty thriller which was very unique, to say the least. Each person who entered the theatre was given a cardboard fashioned in the shape of spectacles, one 'eye glass' being fitted with red cellophane, the other with green. The pictures which were flashed on the screen were rather blurrod, and violet in color, but when looked at through these queer spectacles, the pictures gave a third dimensional effect resembling the impression one receives when one gazes through those old fashioned kaleidioscopes. This movie showed daggers and snakes and the like being thrown from the scroen towards the audience and when viewed with these colored spectacles, this was unpleasantly realistic. No horror fan should miss this short but fascinating terror film. While it is definitely in the lighter vein, I beleive that almost anyone with a flair for the fantastic would enjoy it. I be-leive it was titled 'Pete Smith's Horrorscope.' It did not seem to have any particular title other than that."

Fic Collisons. ing into possession Catford, LONDON SE6, upon comof the Oct 40 Unk: "The best story undoubtably in the issue was "Fruit of Knowledge" which attempted and brought off something which only an author of great courage and skill would conceive as a possible subject for a fantasy. Unfortunately through half a page of bad cutting I missed the entrance of Lucifer into Eden. I liked Hubbard's story next to Miss Moore's because he achieved something I always like to read and have several times attempted to write, a prolonged account of a man's struggle against the sea, Apart from this the scenes on the "Dutchman" were well done. DeCamp is always good but this plot is too much like the run of Hubbard yarns we had of the meek little chap waking up in a strange world and conquering it singlehanded, and too much akin to the DeCamp-Fletcher Pratt stories previously to merit any rave over it. Anyway half the jaw about elections is incomprehensible to me, we don't handle things the same over here. 'Please ago and help democracy to win."

of 130 Brook St, Coogee, NSW, AUSTRA-"I have Devid R. Transformulated many theories in my time.

Would you like to hear one? Yes? O.K. I'll tell one: In the biblical days the prophets wrote of the future and recorded that they were inspired by a divinity. This supposed mysterious power of the ancients is believed even today. 'How else could such exacting prophesy be written or uttered? is the general trend of the believer's argument. Today, a man is not recognised as the chosen servant of a divinity if he predicts the state of future weather, but is known instead as a meteorologist and is given no credit as to being in receipt of divine power; he is accepted as being a specialist of a certain craft. (How am I doing') A man like Jules Verne who predicted the use of the aeroplane and submarine is not considered the chosen satellite of a deity, but is known as a science fictionist; and there is no record that he considered himself divinely inspired. I think that if the biblical prophets were inspired by divinity and were the chosen servants of a deity, then so are our contemporaries; men whos predictions are equally as precise as those of the ancients, and, like Jules Verne, make no fabulous claims of divine in-What then of our pulp magazine contributors in the realm of science fiction and fantasy? (I think I'm doing O.K. Don't you?) Lots of us believe that the artof prophesy is the deduction of a series of events following a beginning and do not entertain the belief that today's prophecies are the results of spiritual inspiration. My theory is that scientifantasy and the predictions of the ancients of biblical days, originate from the same source -- the brain of the pridictor -- by means of deduction. (What a great idea for an article for 'Voice of the Imagination') 'So much for one of my theories. Would you like to hear another one? No? O.K. I'll let you off this time with only the one,"

skeded to become an Angeleno after the Denvention:

miring the excellent cover pic (PAUL) for about 5mins.

to read Vom thru, covertocover (that's the third time
in letters to fmz lately, but 'sokay 'cause I read all

tocover upon receipt). A gripe: all the letters look too run-together, as Mr.

Speer mentioned, and I believe separating more effectively would make for much easier reading. (We are going to seek suggostions from U gripers in pusson at the D.)

'When are you going to change colors of ink as if I didn't know! (Surprised?)

The green is becoming positively sickening! Even black would I like better. Joquel's mags I like because they're not in green ink, for one reason. Purple, orange, red, blue; anything but green. 'Speaking of Joquel, I have it on good authority that he employs ZOMBIES to publish his fan mags for him while he takes it easy guzzling malts and smoking Martian Milkweed. 'Letters in Vom all interesting as usual, but there weren't enough of them. Should have at least sixteen pages. 'C U 4-5-6 July! 'toodleoo,"

303 Bryan Pl. Hagerstown, Md. 4 Jun: "In the Harry WARNER 17 midst of putting out Bonfire and Spaceways and just recovering from the last-minute rush of getting Horizons off to Elmer in time, (for the FAPA mailing) I'm calling intermission to write to you. Why I do these things is more than I know. Two Volls to hand. Only one immediately to hand, though, for the other one is filed away. Thus I can't remember anything I'd intended to say about it, except to suggest that you give your readers a chance to decide on the green vs. black ink question -- after all, they should have a hand in it, too. If you don't, I'm going to get a copy of your subscription list somehow and start out a petition for a change back to black. A number have said they'll cooperate with me on it, so watch out! Sometimes I envy Elmer. 'I believe the dicta-typewriter story Bob Tucker is thinking about was 'The Lost Language' by Doc Keller, which appeared seven or eight years ago in Amazing, if memory serves. It concerned a little boy who grew up unable to learn English and speaking some strange language no one had ever heard of, and they had this thing made in order to see what the language looked like in writing. Quite fallacious, of course, but a good story, as I recall. The idea does seem to have possibilities. It wouldn't work for any 'natural' language, quite obviously, but that shouldn't stump anyone. Esperanto might do, but I don't know. There's probably a whale of a lot of difference in the way it's spoken all over the world; the vowels especially probably vary quite a lot as spoken by people of different native tongues. Unless the dictyper were adjusted for the inflections and variances of those with the various native languages, there might be trouble. On the whole, I think that such a machine made to write the international system of phonetics would be most practical. They're in use over most of the world, almost everyone who studies a foreign language today learns them, they resemble written

languages a great deal, and almost any sound you can make has its own symbol. With a little practice, it should be easier to read them than shorthand, for instance, which is on precisely the same principle, and the same machine could be used to write in any language. Of course, the idea never could be perfected to the state where you could dictate a letter and have it look as if someone had typed it purfectly, for you'd be minus capitals, punctuation and such. (An illustration of this machine all the details about it are containd in the 3d Ams, where Dr Hack-ensaw describes it among his manner inventions.) — And now, having figured it all out, who'll invent it? I'll ask only 33% of the profits, which should be ample to keep me in prozines for the rest of my life. I don't get the point of the Daugherty dictation. Unless mebbe Sam Jaffe played in the movie made out of Lost Horizon; that I know not and care less. Don't like so many pictures. Counting the back cover, they take up two pages, and I'm sure another half-dozen letters would have given more enjoyment than the drawings. Milty had better watch out for his laurels. I, Warner, am feeling something the other day on my chest too. Unless it's frustrated tendrils that gave up the job of trying to break through my thick skull, maybe some day I too will be talking about manly things and posing for Tarzan pictures."

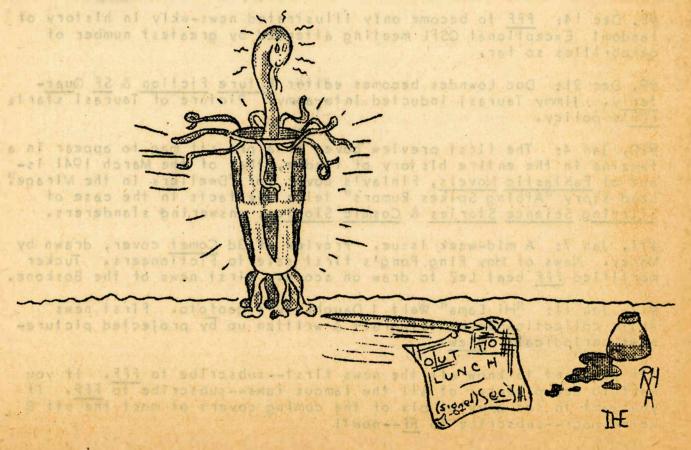
Frisco: "In Ish Quaph Welley" ("The 4-D Doodler") of 435 - 19 Ave, 12 of VOICE you ask on the line Ave, a foto, Graph?' At first I thought maybe I was getting well known or something and that you really wanted my foto. Then I saw that you were only making a play on my name. (foto, Graph - fotograf, Anyhow, what the heck do you want with get it, or shall I draw a diagram?) male fan's fotos when right down there in L.A. - so I've heard - is a young lady science fiction writer, Leigh Brackett. Somebody told me she looks like Amelia Earheart, the late aviatrix. You have slipped up bad by not coming out with her foto! How about it? Raise the price that issue and send me one collect. And it better not be another two year old foto either, tho that would be better than no picture. (Leigh's foto apeard July AmS) 'Now whether you like it or not I'm going to tell you how I got that name, Graph. It happens that I had the same front name as an uncle in my town, who is a physician. (the uncle, not the town). Now a few years ago I used to waste time writing letters to the newspapers. This would have been harmless enough, except that the letters got printed, and they were signed with the same name as my uncle's which is the M.D. And since my uncle the M.D. is a lot better known hereabouts than I am, people thought he wrote all those scandalous letters to the poipers. 'The doc. was a good guy about it, but his business is carving people. A lot of customers were nervous about being carved by a doc. with such ideas as appeared in the papers over his name. They thought an idea is something that detonates if approached. A doc. with ideas was no fit guy to have playing around with their appendices. 'So to spare uncle anguish I changed the front name to Graph. I was sure that with that name I would no longer be confused with anyone in the United States. It's not really a name, but a nice, impersonal word. I've been using it for seven years and I'm thinking of having it confirmed by either baptism or tattooing."

(aka "Astra Pubs") - 1426W38 St: "Hmmmmm. Welll- arturband Johnelll. Awwww-oh well. I may as well get it over 111. Awwwww-oh well, I may as well get it over with. For 6 months now I've been promising -- or threatening -- to write another letter to VoM. So -- turn the radio on good and loud, on one of Southern California's ubiquitous 'high-brow' music programs, and away we go. !!!! Which reminds me, right now -- so Harry Warner Jr thinks he's the only musician in fandom, hey? His last letter in VoM hinted as much. Well, Harry, you've got another think coming. One of these days I'll send you a fono record of my piano rhapsody, or some original waltzes. Furthermore, according to the law of averages, there must be more good musicians among fans, hiding their lights under bushels. If so, won't you please come out in the open, where HWJr & I can have a look at you? !!!! Hear you got your draft questionnaire, 4e. If it were not for the threat of that 5-year jail sentence, or a fine of \$10,000, or both, I might venture to say that it's too bad you're not a conscientious objector. For then, if your claim was upheld, you'd be placed in class IV-E! But of course, I won't say any such thing. ''' Some time ago, March 25 to be exact, I started an add-a-pago letter on the rounds of some prominent fans. The roster, for those not included, was : Gilbort, Warner Jr, Unger, Widner Jr, Tucker, Donn Brazier, Roy Hunt, Fortier, Wright, Ackerman, and back to me. When the missive started out, it was a modest 2-page letter. But on returning, it had

grown to a 30-page volume, with photos & drawings as well! So -- there go the plans for SPECTRA; but the material I got back from all these prominent fans is certainly worth publishing. (Incidently, 4e, I understand that this little venture of mine cost you 36% in postage. But-this is to the other correspondents -- Fojak got even on the sticker proposition. Where other fans simply plastered on ten or twelve stickers, you enclosed a copy of the Chicon sticker book! That puts you several thousand % ahead of the rest.) \*\*\* SPECULA is going to take a tip from Pohl's mags and skip a month in its dating. This'll still make 6 issues in 1941, and will got it back on the beam -- almost. June (formerly May) ish is almost ready for stencalling (18 Jun) except for 2 pics. Following issues should get back on schedule as all SPECTRA material will be transferred to them. And -- this is to placate worried correspondents of mine-there will positively be no more additions to the ASTRA FUls chain. " Well, have I taken up enough space, and time? Just think, if all your readers read this, they will have wasted collectively between five and eight hours, depending on how fast the reading average is among VoM's readers. (I hope thoy're not all like Perdue, or I'll only have succeeded in wasting an hour or so.) Until I rouse out of my lethergy again, I remain,"

(also an Angeleão): "What's this I hear about Clifton's cafeteria going scientifictional at last in a big way? I understand they're serving 'Slan' malted milks now. No kidding! It seems that Ed Chamberlain very innocently procured a malted milk last Thursday, carried it upstairs, placed it on a table, sat down, leaned

it upstairs, placed it on a table, sat down, leaned over it — and the damn thing waved a dozen tendrils at him! He furthermore swears that the thing actually read his thoughts! He could just feel it reading his thoughts! (If this is true, the poor thing must have been startled at his thoughts, for Ed immediately put them into action by drinking it.) Now I can't swear as to the truth of all this. I arrived a little after it had happened, and I didn't get to see that Slan malted milk; but those members who were present were all agog over it. Hornig and Hoffman and a few others vouch for it. Chamberlain is still speechless. Yerke was so startled by the sight that he dropped a plate of watermelon on the floor. Hoffman I understand drew a doodle picture of it, which I hope you may print in VoM as proof. Personally, I've got to see one for myself. I intend to ask for a 'Slan' malted milk next Thursday. And if the answer is, 'Listen, don't slander our malted milks,' I'll settle for strawberry."



#### SCOOPS taken from the pages of FANTASY FICTION FIELD ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY

From the first Issue--1940 Oct 26: A new (not Comet) pro fantasy mag is due to hit the stands in a month or so. It will be slanted toward the Weird & fantasy side. (2 mos. later Stirring Science & Fantasy is on the stands) One more line from the first issue: Several stans have stories & art material in its first number. (Remember the contents page? "Gottesman", Kyle, knight, Blish, Wollheim, Lowndes, "Corwin")

Second is sue, Nov 2nd: "Unknown goes bimonthly." JWCampbell in the Dec Unk states there will not be a Jan '41 issue, that Unknown henceforth will be a bimonthly, due to lack of good novelength stories.

- 3d, Nov 2: Bob Tucker becomes papa for second time. Fantastic Novels will reprint "Woman of the Wood".
- #4, Nov 16: Wollheim to edit two new promags. They're out now: STirring & Cosmic.
- #5, Nov' 23: Merritt's immortal "Metal Monster" being readied for reprinting in <u>Fantastic Novels</u>. Taurasi gets draft questionnaire.
- #6, Nov 30: Morey to do black & white covers for both Stirring & Cosmic.
- #7, Dec 7: Full details on contents & makeup of DAW's mags. Fore-cast an Astounding Annual.
- #8, Dec 14: FFF to become only illustrated news-wkly in history of fandom: Exceptional QSFL meeting attended by greatest number of celebrities so far.
- #9, Dec 21: Doc Lowndes becomes editor <u>Future Fiction & SF Quarterly</u>. Jimmy Taurasi inducted into army. Picture of Taurasi starts <u>FFF</u>'s policy.
- #10, Jan 4: The first preview cover of a prostf mag to appear in a fanzine in the entire his tory of fandom, that of the March 1941 is—sue of Fantastic Novels, Finlay's cover for "Dwellers in the Mirage". Lead story "Albing Spikes Rumors" tells the facts in the case of Stirring Science Stories & Cosmic Stories, answering slanderers.
- #11, Jan 7: A mid-week issue. Preview of 3d Comet cover, drawn by Morey. News of Hoy Ping Pong's first sale to Fictioneers. Tucker mortified FFF beat LeZ to draw on scoop. First news of the Boskone.
- #12, Jan II: "Hi Lama" Walt J Daugherty's goototo. First news 4s J's collection to be fotograft & written up by projected picturenews periodical: View.
- (If you want to know all the news first--subscribe to FFF. If you want to see pictures of all the famous fans--subscribe to FFF. If you want to see preview pix of the coming covers of most the stf & weird mags--subscribe to FFF--now!)

- #13, Jan 18: Preview of April FFM--another Finlay reproduction.
  Story of QSFL meeting which banged-up. A Merritt gives FFF readers the real story of what happened to the book publication of his famous "Ship of Ishtar". Spot News, a long-requested feature, started; written by several well-known authorities.
- #14, Jan 25: Preview of 2d Stirring Science cover by Hannes Bok.
  Amazing news of Los Angeles Seance in which prominent Angeles contacted Chas Fort.
- #15, Jan 31: Preview of Doc Lowndes\* first issue of <u>Future Fiction</u>, a beautiful cover by Paul. <u>FFF</u> inaugurates Chicago page by <u>Erle</u> Korshak of Chicon fame. A Merritt writes again, explains several moot points about his filmed fantasies.
- #16, Feb 8: Preview of Hannes Bok's cover for May 41 Weird. News of new Merrittale (short) to be written especially for FFM. Also news on FN, which was delayed in appearance.
- #17, Feb 15: Preview of Astounding's March cover. First news about book publication of L Sprague de Camp's "Lest Darkness Fall". Complete detailed news about Comet's new contest for actifans, in regard to the Denvention.
- #18, Feb 22: News of Earl Singleton's "tragic suicide". Preview of 2d Cosmic. Pic of Singleton. Letter from Miske hoping news of Singleton mistaken.
- #19, Mar 1: Detailed report on the Boskone with 9 group & single snapshots of attendees.
- Continuing the ads previously having apeard in Spaceways, Nepenthe, FFF & Sciential ---
- #20, Mar 8: Preview of the May Comet cover. Flash news of Ossie Train's accident, & first news of Defours' suspension. Le Zombie revived by Angels.
- #21, Mar 15: Paul illustrates 3d SFQ. Editor Lowndes reports all new stories slated for Quarterly. Lineup of 13th Tales of Wonder released. RWL, a sensational article in favor of fanzine index.
- #22, Mar 22: Preview of SS cover--first Dold artwork in years. Amateur LA scientifilm, "I,000,000 BC in Shangri-LA".
- #23, Mar 26: Three preview covers, ten pages! Two super-duper columnists 4e & BT reveal all?. Price history of Amazing plus pic of first 1sh.
- #24, Apr 1: April foo ish. 4s 1 & Ray Bradbury in the clink. History of "Everchanging Wonder" outlined by ju- with pic of first no.
- #25, Apr 5: Finlay does first Planet cover. Tumithak Tanner III. FFM announces "Finlay reproductions ready"--280 Bdwy swamped.
- (NB: If FFF made any improvement from issue #10 on, the addition to its staff of Doc Lowndes as associate editor & Jno Michel as publisher were entirely coincidental & any resemblance purely unintentional. What more do you want? Why, of course; you want more FFF!)

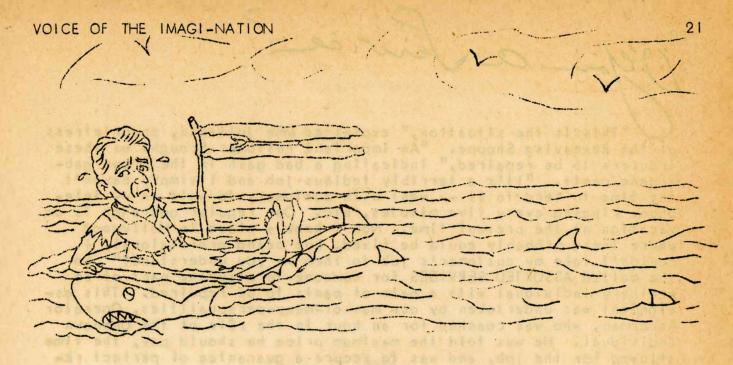
- #26, Apr 12: We bring back Paul alive--by presenting a Paul Futur-ama...it must be seen to be appreciated. Inaugurate Tucker's Lill Lez in  $\underline{\text{Triple }} f$ .
- #27, Apr 19: Heinlein's "Universe" wins second 'Nova'. leslie perri becomes 4th Futurian editor. We detend JMRosenblum, pacifistian of England.
- #28, Apr 26: Preview of July Weird; hopes raised by xInt showing may put our Quarterly. Warner vs Lowndes for FAPA Presidency.
- #29, May 3: Dold does Cosmic cover for July ish. New Keller novel featured. Joe Gilbert spills Southern Spotlite news.
- #30, May 10: Forte draws his first cover, for Aug <u>Future</u> <u>Fiction</u>. Unknown to change name & format. Joquel wins <u>FFF</u> bimonthly award <u>for best fm</u>.
- #31, May 17: Pic of first Weird Tales. An evaluation of WT by ju-. Complete story of Campbell visit to Strangers.
- #32, May 24: Two fotos again (is that guy Unger crazy) pix of Lovecraft & Jun 41 Ast. Lowdown on Lovecraft by fantaseer Groveman. Astonishing skips issue, goes quarterly.
- #33, May 31: SINGLETON SUICIDE A FAKE..! Unger goes berserk, releases 10 recordings of the Weaver Wrightup to beat <u>FFF</u> scoop. Weisinger released at Standard. Pic of Hornig welcome in LA.
- #34, Jun 7: Three fotos--FFM, Comet & (Canadian) Uncanny Tales-all 3 for 5c...wow! Trudy Kuslan contesses all re "es". Feldman breaks into A Merritt's American Weekly.
- #35, Jun 14: Group toto of LASFS Skylark meeting (33 tans & authors). LRC explains Singleton case? Walt Daugherty to present 3 medals at Denvention.
- #36, Jun 21: Preview of July Ast. FFF says watch out for real Cummings news. Complete details of Widneride to Denver.
- #37, Jun 28: Sun Spots suspended. Weird Tales pic. Cummings! "Tarrano the Conqueror" slated for next SFQ.
- Coming S O O N: A 14 picture number...16 pages...silk screen cover...prize contest...\$5 cash award. DON\*T LET YOUR SUB LAPSE!!!

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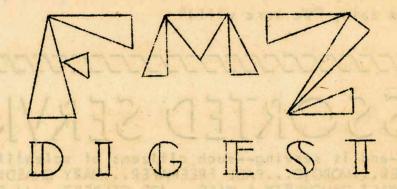
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22 Défou a Service?

"This is the situation," explained Mme Julianna, proprietress of the Reweaving Shoppe. "An important customer brought us these trousers to be repaired," indicating a bad gash in the brown gabardene pants. "It's a terribly tedious job and I simply haven't the time to tend to it -- what with customers to wait on -- telephone ringing every five minutes, etc. Our regular operator is on vacation at the present time. Now I know a place in Hollywood where these probably could be fixed, but being professional, I couldn't take my customer's job to them -- you understand?" So she called ASSORTED SERVICES for someone to play the part of an ordinary individual with a pair of pants to be repaired. This assignment was undertaken by our man-of-many-personalities, Operator Ackerman, who was coached for an hour in the rôle of the Unknown Individual. He was told the maximum price he should pay, the time allowed for the job, and was to secure a guarantee of perfect repair.

So bright and early our operator took the trousers up on the Boulevard and inside an hour was back at the office. The transaction had been singularly actionless, involving none of the well-rehearsed dickering.

The salesiady simply asked, "Name, please?"

He calmly replied, "Weaver Wright."

And she said, "We sure will!"

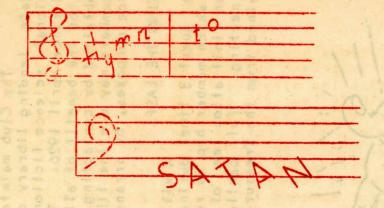
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